Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof Charles Elict Norton.

BANNOCKBURN.

Robert Bruce's Address to His Army.

BY BURNS.

The Battle of Bannockburn was fought June 24, 1314, between Robert Bruce and Edward JI. Thirty thousand Scots under Bruce defeated 100,000 English under Edward, with a loss of 30,000. The village of Bannockburn is in Stirlingshire. Scotland, three miles south of Stirling.

The biography, portrait and autograph of Burns have already appeared in this series.

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled. Scots, wham Bruce has aften led; Welcome to your gory bed,

Now's the day, and now's the hour: See the front o' battle lower; See approach proud Edward's pow'r-Chains and slavery!

Wha will be a traitor knave? Wha would fill a coward's grave? Wha sae base as be a slave? Let him turn and flee!

Wha for Scotland's King and law Freedom's sword will strongly draw, Free-man stand, or free-man fa'?

By Oppresion's wees and pains! By your sons in servile chains! We will drain our dearest veins. But they shall be free!

Lay the proud usurpers low! Tyrants fall in every fee! Liberty's in every blow! Let us do, or die!



CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. You Will Want to Read this Story

WITH EDGED TOOLS. BY HENRY SETON MERRIMAN.

. ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS . .

(CHAPTER III-Continued.)

ticed it with a sudden throb of misgiv-She did not want to begin taking seriously so soon. It was like going back to school in the middle of the holi-

"But it will be all right in a day or two, will it not? It is not serious," she

"I am afraid it is serious, Millicent."

He took her hand with a gravity which made matters worse.

"What a pity!" she exclaimed; and somehow both the words and the speaker rang shallow. She did not seem to grasp the situation, which was perhaps beyond her reach. But she did the next best She looked puzzled, pretty, and

neipiess.
"What is to be done, Jack?" she said, laying her two hands on his breast and looking up pleadingly,
There was something in the man's

clear-cut face-something beyond aristo-cratic repose-as he looked down into her cratic repose—as he looked down into her eyes—something which Sir John Meredith might perhaps have liked to see there. To all men comes, soon of late, the moment wherein their lives are suddenly thrust into their own hands to shape or the state of the spoil, to make or mar. It seemed that where a clever man had failed, this light-hearted girl was about to succeed. Two small chinging hands on Jack Mere-dith's breast had apparently wrought more than all Sir John's care and fore-sight. At last the light of energy gleam-ed in Jack Meredith's lazy eyes. At last the faced the "initiative," and seemed in nowise abashed.

"There are two things," he answered: light, "a small choice."

tensive advertising.

Beware of the grocer who tries to sell you something else, claiming it is "Just as good" as JELL-O. No honest grocer will offer to substitute for JELL-O.

JELL-O is sold and used more extensively throughout the york than any simat the world than any sim-

If your grocer can't supply you, please send his name.
The GENESEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

to see that.

"How can you do so?"

"Well, I can work, I suppose I must be good for something—a bountiful Providence must surely have seen to that. The difficulty is to find out what it intends me for. We are not called in the night nowadays to a special mission—we have to find it out for ourselves."

"Do you know what I should like you to be?" she said, with a bright smile and one of those sudden descents into shallowness which he appeared to like.

"What?" to see that.

have left her face, but he did not appear

"What?"
"A politician,"
"Then I shall be a politician," he answered, with lover-like promptness.
"That would be very nice," she said; and the castles she at once began to build were not entirely aerial in their structure.

This was not a new idea. They had talked of politics before as a possible career for himself. They had moved in a circle where politics and politicians held a first place—a circle removed above the glamour of art, and wherein Bohe mlanism was not reckoned an attraction

"But," he said, "it will mean waiting."
He paused, and then the worldly wisdom which he had learned from his father—that worldly wisdom which is sometimes called cynicism—prompted him to lay the matter before her in its worst light.

"Yes."
"The first, and the simplest," he went on in the tone of voice which she had never quite fathomed—half cynical, half amused—"is to pretend that last night—never was."

He walted for her verdict.
"We will not do that," she replied, softly; "we will take the other alternative, whatever it is."

She glanced up half shyly beneath her lashes, and he felt that no difficulty could affright him.
"The other is generally supposed to be very difficult," he said. "It means—waiting."
"Oh," she answered, cheerfuily, "there is no hurry. I do not want to be married to the property of the intelligent British workman who reads the "It will mean waiting for a couple of

waiting."

"Oh," she answered, cheerfully, "there is no hurry. I do not want to be married yet."

"Waiting perhaps for years," he added—as he saw her face drop.

"Why?"

"Because I am dependent on my father for everything. We could not marry without his consent."

A peculiar, hard look cropt into her eyes, and in some subtle way it made her look older. After a little pause she said:

"But we can surely get that—between us?"

"I propose doing without it."

She looked up—past him—out of the window. All the youthfulness seemed to window. All the youthfulness seemed to be window. All the youthfulness seemed to be increased in the window on the market hy unserupulous manufacturers, who hope to make a profit from their goods sold in competition with JELL-O on the strength of our extensive advertising.

Beware of the grocer who tries to sell you something edse, claiming it is "Just as good" as JELL-O. No honest grocer will offer to substitute for JELL-O.

JELL-O is sold and used more extensive as a season of sound interesting in the coming country. I may be able to make money out there, and money is a necessity at present."

"It is interesting: moreover, it is the coming country. I may be able to make money out there, and money is a necessity at present."

"It is interesting: moreover, it is the coming country. I may be able to soriously yet. And, truth to tell, he did not appear to wish her to do so.

"But you must not go very far," she said, sweetly.

"Africa."

"It is interesting: moreover, it is the coming country. I may be able to soriously yet. And, truth to tell, he did not appear to wait her to do so.

"But you must not go very far," she said, sweetly.

"Africa? That does not sound interesting the coming country. I may be able to soriously yet. And, truth to tell, he did not appear to wait her to do so.

"But you must not go very far," she said, sweetly.

"It is interesting: moreover, it is the coming country. I may be able to soriously yet. And, truth to tell, he did not appear to wait her to so so.

"But you

hered or forgotten as time and direum-stances and result may decree. For one may never tell what words will do when they are laid within the years like the little morsel of leaven that leaveneth the whole.

CHAPTER IV.
'A TRAGEDY.
"Who knows? the man is proven by the

Attend the

Spring Opening

To-Night,

8:30 to 12 P. M.

Musical Programme by Thilow's Orchestra

The Kimball Plano used on this oc casion kindly loaned by Walter D.

We will serve all of our Fancy Creams and Ices at regular prices, 10c. per portion with cake.

MENU.

Nessebrode Pudding with Sauce. Marron Pudding with Sauce. Tutti-Frutti, Caramel with Nut Sauce.

Coffee Cream with Cream, Cherry Punch Vanilla and Chocolate Cream. Fresh Strawberry Cream. Orange Ice

Pincapple Snow, Neapolitan Cream. H. W. Moesta,

117 E. Main St.

hour."

In his stately bedroom on the second floor of the quictest house in Russell Square Mr. Thomas Oscard—the eccentric Oscard—lay, perhaps, a-dying.

Thomas Oscard had written the finest history of an extinct people that had ever been penned; and it has been decreed that he who writes a fine history and paints a fine picture can hardly be too eccentric. Our business, however, does not lie in the life of this historian—a life which certain grave wiseacres from the West (End) had shaken their heads over a few hours before we find him lying prone on a four-poster, counting for the thousandths time the number of tassels fringing the roof of it. In bold contradiction of the medical opinion, the nurse was, however, hopeful. Whether this comforting condition of mind areas from long experience of the ways of doctors or from an acculted philosophy it is from long experience of the ways of doc-tors, or from an acquired philosophy, it is not our place to inquire. But that her opinion was sincere is not to be doubt-ed. She had, as a matter of fact, gone to the pantomime, leaving the patient under the immediate eye of his son, Guy

der the immediate eye of his son, Guy Oscard.

The temporary nurse was sitting in a cretenne-covered arm-chair, with a book of travel on his knee, and thoughts of Millicent Chyne in his mind. The astute have no doubt discovered are this that the mind of Mr. Guy Oscard was a piece of mental mechanism more noticeable for solidity of structure than brilliancy or rapidity of execution. Thoughts and ideas and principles had a strange way of getting mixed up with the machinery, and sticking there. Guy Oscard had, for instance, concluded some years before that the Winchester rifle was, as he termed it, "no go;" and, if the Pope of Rome and the patentee of the fire-arm in question had crossed Europe upon their bended knees to persuade him to use a Winchester rifle, he would have received them with a pleasant smile and an offer of refreshment. minism was not reckoned an attraction. She knew that behind his listessness of manner he possessed a certain steady energy, perfect self-command, and that combination of self-confidence and indifference which usually attains success in the world. She was ambitious not only for herself, but for him, and she was shrewd enough to know that the only safe outlet for a woman's ambition is the channel of a husband's career.

"But," he said, "if will mean waiting." ters as these for themselves, after ma-ture and somewhat slow consideration, have a way of also deciding the larger issues of life without pausing to consider either expediency or the experience of their neighbors.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

Did Excellent Work.

In mitting out the fire at Sparks and Black's Tuesday hight no engine company did more efficient work than No. 9, refth and Duval Streets, This company was the first to put a stream of water on the blaze.

MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS

POWDER

Social and Personal 8

The society event of yesterday was the annual reception of the Colonial Dames, held last night in the pariors of the Woman's Club from 9 to 11 o'clock. Beautiful floral decorations were in massing of fleur de lys, white lilles, increissi and buttercups, which brought out the colonial colors in blue and yellow.

out the colonial colors in blue and yellow.

The table was set in the assembly hall. The centerpiece was a massive silver epergne heiding a superb shower of illes, golden gate roses and mignenette, the blossoms being intermingled with knots of yellow liberty satin ribbon. The epergne rested on a square of bolting cioth over yellow satin, hand painted with clusters of oranges, Silver candlesticks, holding yellow candles, surrounded the epergne and silver dishes, filled with conserves at each end were placed on beautiful lace above blue. The four corners of the table were ornamented with full bows and broad, graceful ends of yellow and blue ribbon. The refreshments were the daintiest and most delicious and were served under the direction of Mrs. Ida W. Ellerson, the chairman of the evening; Mrs. Chiles Ferrell and Mrs. Charles Selden.

Guests were received by the following officers of the society: Mrs. Landonia R. Dashiell, Mrs. Charles Washington Coleman, Miss Helen Montague, Mrs. Virginius Hall, Mrs. W. G. Stanard, Mrs. Alice L. Perkins, Mrs. Christopher Tompklins, Mrs. Corbin Mercer, Miss Anna B. Boykin and Mrs. Ida W. Ellerson.

The guests of honer were Mrs. Lyster,

The guests of honor were Mrs. Lyster, of Detroit, the president of the Michigan Dames; Mrs. Joseph R. Lamar, of At lanta, Ga., the secretary of the National Society; Mrs. Helm Bruce, of Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. Kinloh, of South Carolina.

Ville, Ky., and Mrs. Kinlon, of Souta.

Punch was served in the small parlor to the right of the entrance hall and the punch table, with its handsome embroidered cover, its antique silver tray and bowl was the center of very attractive hospitality. Kaufman's orchestraplayed a selection of delightful and appropriate airs during reception hours.

As the Dames were each privileged to bring a gentleman as escort, there was a representative gathering of Richmondmen as well as women, the elegant gowns, laces and jewels displayed by the latter rendering the scene brilliant to a degree.

gowns, laces and Jewels displayed by the latter rendering the scene brilliant to a degree.

Among the many who called were: Miss Roberta Allen, Mrs. George W. Bagby, Mrs. Cassie Moncure Baker, Mrs. Charles A. Elanton, Miss Nelle Boykin, Mrs. R. H. Boykin, Mrs. C. W. P. Brock, Mrs. J. Alston Cabell, Mrs. Charles V. Carrington, Mrs. Charles H. Chalkley, Mrs. Walter Christian, Mrs. Charles W. Coleman, Miss Virginia Boverly Corse, of Alexandria, Va.; Mrs. William A. Crenshaw, Mrs. S. D. Crenshaw, Mrs. Richard P. Crenshaw, Mrs. S. D. Crenshaw, Mrs. S. D. Crenshaw, Mrs. S. D. Crenshaw, Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, Mrs. John G. Farland, Mrs. Chiles M. Ferrall, Mrs. O. H. Funsten, Miss Matoaca Gay, of Washington, D. C., Miss Mary Greenhow, Mrs. Virginius Hall, Mrs. Matthew B. Harrison, Mrs. Howard D. Hoge, Mrs. T. Hunter, Miss facetta M. Knox, Mrs. J. A. Lefroy, Mrs. J. B. Lightfoot, Mrs. John D. Lottler, Miss Mary M. Lyons, Mrs. J. Cunningham Hall, Mrs. W. C. Mayo, Mrs. George B. McAdams, Mrs. A. J. Montague, Mrs. Charles R. Robins, Mrs. W. T. Oppenhimer, Miss Alice N. Parker, Miss Mary Bell Perkins, Mrs. Thomas Pinckney, Mrs. Charles R. Robins, Mrs. William McC. Ramsey, Mrs. Arthur Scrivenor, Miss Frances B. Scott, Mrs. Charles Seiden, Mrs. R. H. Smith, Mrs. Bland Spotswood Smith, Mrs. Philip P. Tallaferro, Mrs. Henry P. Taylor, Mrs. W. F. Tompkins, Miss Ellen Harvie Wade, Mrs. Henry T. Wickham and Mrs. Stewart M. Woodward.

To Mrs. Ellerson and the laddes asso

Yade, Airs. Henry I. Yacham Stewart M. Woodward.

To Mrs. Ellerson and the ladles associated with her in the management of the entertainment must be awarded the credit for one of the most elegant annual receptions in the history of the society.

Mrs. Claiborne Called Away.

Mrs. Claiborne Called Away.

It was a matter of great regret that Mrs. Herbert A. Claiborne, the national and Virginia president of the Colonial Dames, and two of her visiting friends, Mrs. Barrett Wendall, of Cambridge, Mass., and Mrs. Daiton, of Boston, were called away from Richmond yesterday by the receipt of a telegram announcing the death of Mrs. George S. Hale, of Boston, former president of the Massachusetts Society, who introduced the motion in the recent national council that will result in the erection of a memorial building at Jamestown.

On Friday last Mrs. Hale made a speech in the council regarding the memorial, in which she paid a glowing tribute to Virginia's past and spoke hopefully of her future. She left for Boston Friday night and was ill with the attack of pneumenia, which has since proved fatal, when she reached home. The Virginia Dames will not soon cease to remember that Mrs. Hale's last public uterance was made in behalf of an object very dear to their hearts, to the accomplishment of which she lent her generous ald and influence.

U. D. C. Meeting.

U. D. C. Meeting.

U. D. C. Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Richmohd Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was held last afternoon in Lee Camp hall, with Mrs. N. V. Randolph in the chair.

Mrs. Randolph, in the absence of Mrs. E. D. Taylor, reported amounts raised for the Davis monument fund from the sale of pictures and souvenir buttons. Mrs. Anna Deane Carr was appointed a committee to devise amusements for the veterans at the Soldiers' Home. Mrs. Carr would be glad to take the names of any Daughters who will assist in this work.

work.

The report from the "rummage" sale showed a result of \$90 made for the treasury of the Richmond Chapter. Special thanks were given Mrs. L. M. Hart, Mrs. D. A. Brown and Mrs. J. H. Timberlake for their regular attendance and efficient service at the sale.

After the reading of a letter by Mrs. Timberlake from the Lexington Chapter, the Daughters here decided to donate \$10 towards the purchase of the Stonewall Jackson home as a Confederate memorial hospital.

towards the purchase of the Stonewall Jackson home as a Confederate memorial hospital.

The ladies requested Judge George Christian, the chairman of the Grand Camp History Committee, to appoint a committee from Lee Camp to pass upon the essays on "The Life and Character of Jefferson Davis" submitted by students of the Richmond High School. Judge Christian was asked to award the prize of \$19 to the successful student.

Mrs. R. T. Hunter presented Mrs. Davis, of Tennessee, who desired to transfer her membership to the Richmond chapter. The transfer was made and Mrs. Davis was introduced by Mrs. Ramolph. Other members received were Mrs. Baskerville, Mrs. William Wade and one honorary member, Mrs. John Rogers. On motion of Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Timberiake \$50 was voted to the Stuart monument fund, and \$25 to the Jefferson Davis monument fund.

Crosses of honor will be presented June 3d. Mr. Julian Thomas will be asked to permit the public school children to sing on that occasion, and the youngest Daughters of the Confederacy present will pin on the crosses. Members are asked to send their dues to the new treasurer, Mrs. Hugh Miller, No. 303 East Grace Street.

At a meeting of Lee Camp Auxiliary yesterday resolutions were sent to Lee

At a meeting of Lee Camp Auxiliary yesterday resolutions were sent to Lee Camp, asking for a revised list of those

The Delineator Out to-day



The Delineator differs from every other magazine in many ways-but chiefly in the fulness with which each number covers the features (all of them) that interest a woman.

It isn't merely that there are many fascinating articles on the Season's Styles pictured in this month's issue—and a notable paper on Home-Beautifying or something else next month—but each separate number of The Delineator is full of just the things,

nd all the things, she wants to know about. There's a lavish abundance of the helpful and the practical that is not found elsewhere. Take the June number, for instance: Five million women of America will read it.)



To begin with—the A School of Beauty has never really Fashions, of course, existed before. The nearest to it are More to choose be-the cosmetic shops and the doubtful More to choose bethe cosmette stops and the doubted
tween and better newspaper articles by alleged "Beauty
pictured thanin any
other magazine you
ever looked at—
and through them
Murray is showing
all the safeness of absolute authority
the safeness of absolute authority
the safeness of absolute authority that each woman
the safeness of absolute authority that each woman

as to Fashion's approval. There are may control herown two gowns shown that are destined beauty. This series o-but one can't describe them here. is a revelation. And the Hats, toolll agreement ...

For Home Builders There is much to interest the Child -a house that in this number-and as much more doesn't cost much, that will appeal to its Mother, as for looks as though it instance, "Varying Temperaments in did, and has artistic Children," by Mrs. Theo. W. Birney, comfort built into every nook and corional Council of ner of it. This is Mothers. The tots at doesn't deal with themselves have

one of a series that doesn't deal with themselves have architects' dreams, but shows real houses, actually built—and illustrated with photographs taken after all the amuse them.

"The Joy of Liv- "Around the World in Eighty Pictures" ing," is a series of is the title of a series of picture-letters thoughtful papers written by a young bride who is making by Lillie Hamilton the grand tour as a honeymoon trip. French, which has The letters are accompanied by a already given our profusion of the

read it with interest.

already given our profusion of the readers much to most brilliant phothink about. It tographs were menifie. This month's article is about She is travelling mothers with stay-at-home daughters, through Manchuria and both mothers and daughters will in this number. COMMENTAL STATE OF THE PARTY OF

Rebecca Boone, the Fiction is here in plenty. "The Giver wife of the famous of Honour" is a Japanese love story wife of the famous pioneer, had a life hardly less adventurous than that of her husband. Hairbreadth escapes and hardships innumerable were hers for many years. This is the second in the series of "Pioneer Women," and is an Indian story of the most fascinating kind— and a true one.

This number contains more of inthan any magazine ever before published

BE SURE TO GET IT Of your newsdealer or any Butterick agent, or of the publishers, at 15c, a copy; \$1.00 a year. THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING COMPANY, Ltd., Butterick Building, New York

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FOURQUREAN, TEMPLE & CO.

bers of the camp. Turpin-Young.

Anvitations have been received from Mr. and Mrs. John A. Young for the marriage of their daughter, Katharine, to Mr. William Ryland Turpin, formerly of Richmond.

The wedding will take place in New York, June 8th, at 8 P. M.

Personal Mention. Miss Mattle Baskerville will leave this week for Boydton, Va. She will return to Richmond for a few days before going to the University of Virginia finals, and will spend the summer in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Willis, of Theological Seminary, Va., are in the city for the Medical College finals. Their son, Dr. Murat Willis, graduates with distinction.

Mrs. Lyster, of Detroit, who will be entertained by Mrs. W. McC. Ramsay at Westover on Friday will remain over as Mrs. Ramsay's great next week.

to whom help is extended by the camp.
It is proposed in future to confine this help to the widows and orphans of mem-

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Selden, Jr., and Mrs. G. K. Gaines will go to Jamestown with the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities' excursion on Saturday next.

Mrs. M. Bland, who has been visiting Mrs. Cullen, returned to Petersburg Mon-. . .

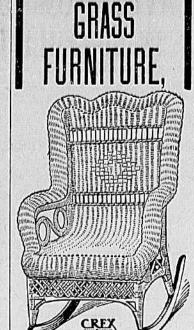
Mrg. Lucas, who has been spending the winter at No. 209 East Grace Street, has gone to New York to join her sister from St. Louis, who sails for Europe this

Cadet Richard Trippe, of the United States Naval Academy, Maryland, is spending this week with his father, Cap-tain Trippe, at No. 115 East Franklin Street.

Feast of Ascension.

as Mrs. Ramsay's guest next week.

The Feast of the Ascension will be observed to-day in all the Catholic and Episcopal churches. Masses will be satill at the Cathodral at 6.8 and 11 o'clock.



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